

From Now On

Basia Bulat

Every year from now on
I will wait until all the leaves turn
Wait until they burn
Wait until I see my brother give me a look
That reminds me
If the truth can be told, I might go home
Could I offer to my son or
My daughter that day
Everything that I know?
What will I know?
And if I can still be honest?
When the sun sets late
In the way it does at the end
Of the summertime
Summertime is a mess
For those of us who know it
October is closer
Than any one of us can admit
If every song from now on is about you
Every song, every song from now on
I can play on and on
I can play you on and on and on
And on until I am out of breath
If you are waiting at the rest
When my cadence grows impatient
Every summer's end